

CLAMOR SANGVINIS:
 OR, THE
CRY of BLOOD.

Being a Short, but True
ACCOUNT
 OF A

Barbarous and Bloody Assault made on *Thursday*
 Night, the 15th of this Instant *April*, 1680.

On the Body of
John Arnold, Esq;

One of His Majesties Justices of the Peace for the County
 of *MONMOUTH*.

Who at this Instant lyes desperately Wounded at his
 Lodgings, near *Temple-Bar*, *London*.

The tender Mercies of the miſchick are Cruelty.

THE great Creator made Man in his own Image, and therefore forbad in his Holy and Righteous Law any attempt to be made for the destruction of him; and was pleased early to provide for his safety, by making it expressly Penal on whomsoever should shed Blood wilfully: *He that sheddeth mans blood, by man shall his blood be shed.* Yet so miserably corrupted are our Natures, that forgetting these Holy Commands, almost every Week affords us sad and lamentable Examples of the Cry of Blood against our Land, and amongst too many others we cannot but with horrid particularly remember that infamous Murder committed by the *Papists*, on that

that Vigilant, Worthy and Renowned Justice, Sir *Edmond* *Godfrey* whose remembrance ought never to be blotted out of the Memory of every Loyal Protestant, and one of whose Successors (in Vigilance, and laborious Endeavours for Discovery of the Plot, and obliging the audacious Papists to conform to the Kings Majesties Laws) that Worthy Gentleman the subject of this present Discourse was.

Therefore to detain you no longer in an unnecessary preamble, be pleased to know, that *John Arnold*, Esq; One of His Majesties Justices of Peace for the County of *Monmouth*, having been some years before the Discovery of the late horrid Plot, esteemed a loyal and dutiful Subject, and useful Person in his Countrey: It pleased His Majesty to put him into the Commission of the Peace for the County where his Estate and Family is; where his Demeanor was such in His Majesties Service, as was well approved by all, except the Papists, who were, and yet are very numerous in that County, against some of whom at the Assizes he had given Information, and prosecuted, as he was bound by his Oath and Duty of his place to perform; yet so it was at that time, that a little before the Plot brake out, he was put out of Commission, and coming to *London*, was very desirous to understand his Offence; and being informed that *Coleman* (then a Servant to the Duke of *York*, since Executed at *Tyburn* for the design to Murder the King, and bring in Popery into this Nation, &c.) had offered somewhat in his prejudice: He went to the said *Coleman*, desiring to know what he had to charge him withall, for he was ready to answer any Misdemeanor before King and Council; but received nothing else of an answer from him, but insolent and sawey language, refusing to give him opportunity to speak with his Master, and saying, *He was not at leasure to answer such a Fellow as he was*; which being spoke to a Gentleman of his worth, you may well imagine could not but move him to some passion; and amongst other expressions, he parted with this fatal Oracle to *Coleman*, *Sirrah, I shall live to see you hanged*: But suddenly after the Plots breaking out, His Majesty was pleased to put Mr. *Arnold* again into a larger Commission than before; since which it is abundantly known to all men, how careful and painful he hath been in the Kings Service, particularly in discovering the *Jesuits* Colledge, Books, and Popish Trinquets in *Herefordshire*, which he by Order of Council publickly caused to be Burnt; Also his seizing and prosecuting Father *Lewis*, that notorious Villain and Priest, and divers others; Also his earnest endeavour to inform the Judges against admitting Papist Grand Jurors in the Counties where they came.

These publick services for his King and Countrey, you may well believe by this time of day had made him more Enemies of the *Papist* Party, being frequently threatned by them to be murdered, and particularly by one *Evans*; which *Evans* was a *Jesuit*, executed in the County of *Clamorgan*; and who some time before his apprehension had threatned to pistol Mr. *Arnold*: Yet it pleased God to preserve him from their fury, till this instant time, when having been at a Tavern with some Lawyers of his

his acquaintance, near *Temple-Bar*, in order to prepare himself to a trial of some matters that were the next day to be heard before King and Council, and coming from thence about ten in the evening, the 16th of this instant, towards his Lodgings, which were not far off the said Tavern; when he came by *Bell-yard*, near *Jackanapes-lane* end; Four or Five Bloody Assassins (who no doubt had dogged him most part of the day, as Justice *Godfrey* was) coming close up to him, on a sudden threw a large *Campane Cloak* over his head, and muffled him up; and at that instant thrust him into the dark part of the *Lanes* end, where they villanously threw him down, stamped on his breast, and made more than twenty thrusts of their swords at him; but not above seven took place on him, by reason of a *Waistcoat* he wore (to keep his body straight, not as armour, as is vainly reported) made with stiff *Whale-bone*; which in that hurry, and in the dark, they observing their swords would not enter to kill him dead, cried out, *The Rogue hath armour, therefore cut the Dogs throat*; which immediately they attempted, by giving him many dreadful slashes on both sides, yet so as by Gods good providence cut not his *Wind-pipe*, they only using these hellish expressions, *Damn ye Dog, now pray for the Soul of Captain Evans*: But at that instant a *Link-boy* coming by, they left the poor Gentleman miserably mangled, yet living, and carried to his Lodging, not without some hopes of his recovery, though extreme dangerous, by reason of much loss of blood, and those inhumane bruises (*Godfrey-like*) on his breast.

We must not forget, that these bloody Villains were so intent on their cursed design, that in the hurry they wounded one of their own Companions in the Leg, which though escaped, will we hope prove a good occasion of discovery, and for that (since the writing hereof) his Majesty hath been pleased to issue out his Order of Council, declaring 100 *l.* to the Discoverer, and pardon for the fact to him that shall come in.

And thus we leave this worthy English-man to the care of his Chyrurgeons, and desire (if it might so please God) he may yet recover to be a living Monument of their merciless Cruelty. And in the mean time, though we cannot point out his Murderers, yet we verily believe they may be known by those marks that Reverend person gave of the inhumane Murderers of Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*, in his most excellent Funeral-Sermon for him, and even before his Murderers were known.

May all true Protestants be awakened at this sad Catastrophe, yet not discouraged; but remember Admiral *Coligni* was shot in his Coach at *Paris*, which proved but a dismal Prologue to that *Parisian* Massacre that followed some days after, wherein he himself, with many thousands of Protestants were most inhumanely butchered by the Papists.

And because we are on so sad a Theme, we would not have it forgotten, how Mr. *Mowbray*, an Evidence for the King against the Plotters in *York-shire*, was lately assaulted and stabbed as he passed *Lincolns-Inn-fields*; and little less is daily done by those that stab the Kings Evidences in base
Calum-

Catholics on their persons and reputations, who have so clearly proved a Plot against the Kings Life and Kingdom by the Papiſts, that both King, Lords and Commons have declared a full ſatisfaction in it.

To conclude : You have now ſeen the King ſtabb'd as it were in *Effigie*, in Two of His Juſtices of the Peace, in the ſpace of little more than one year, by theſe Sons of Violence, to the great diſhonour of God, and againſt the Crown and Dignity of the King. What remains, but to beſeech God to preſerve his Anointed from theſe ſons of *Zeruiab*, and to abhor their curſed and ungoſpel-like Religion, and to be prepared to vindicate the Kings Honour, and the Proteſtant Religion againſt all op-
poſers? To which we hope all good men will ſay,

A M E N.

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